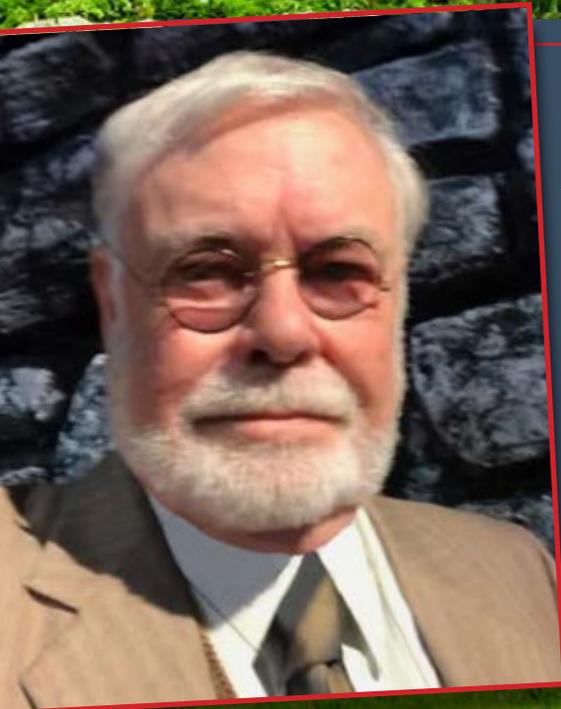


May misfortune follow you the rest of your life and never catch up. ~ Irish toast

Planet Reboot

PLANET PROCTOR

JANUARY 2019



Get Crippled

Attention, Planeteers! Here are the dates you can see me as “Dr. McSharry” in The Antaeus Theatre’s wonderful, funny, moving production of **The Cripple of Inishmaan** by **Martin McDonagh**, directed by **Steven Robman** in the Kiki & David Gindler Performing Arts Center located at 110 East Broadway in Glendale.

January: 8 p.m., 17 – 19 – 23 – 25 (Opening) – 27

February: 1 – 3 (2 p.m.) – 9 – 11 – 15 – 17 (2 p.m.) – 23 – 25

March: 1 – 9 – 11 (Closing)

Tickets can be purchased by visiting www.antaeus.org and please let me know when you’re coming, as there are a number of great pubs and restaurants in the area for an after-show hang... *Go raibh maith agat!*

■ CONTINUED

“May you always have a clean shirt, a clear conscience and enough coins in you pocket to buy a pint!” ~ Irish toast

MARKING TIME

From a 101-year-old calendar of timeless Twain quotations.

Adam and Eve had many advantages, but the principal one was, that they escaped teething.

CALENDAR FOR THE YEAR 1918

January

1918

Sunday	
Monday	1
Tuesday	2
Wednesday	3
Thursday	4
Friday	5
Saturday	

Forward into the past

Here are some statistics from 1918 in America, a mere 100 years ago:

The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower. The average life expectancy for men was 47 years. Only 14 percent of homes had a bathtub. Only eight percent of homes had a telephone. Fuel was only sold in drug stores, and the maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.

Eighteen percent of households had at least one full-time servant, more than 95 percent of all births took place at home, and 90 percent of all doctors had no college education, having attended medical schools instead, many of which were condemned by the press and the government as “substandard.” The five leading causes of death were pneumonia and influenza, tuberculosis, diarrhea, heart disease and stroke.

“Heroin clears the complexion,” pharmacists asserted. “It gives buoyancy to the mind, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is, in fact, a perfect guardian of health!” And marijuana, heroin, and morphine were all available over the counter.

The average U.S. wage was 22 cents per hour, and the average worker annually made \$200-\$400 while a competent accountant could earn \$2000, a dentist \$2,500, a veterinarian between \$1,500 and \$4,000, and a mechanical engineer about \$5,000. Sugar cost four cents a pound. Eggs were 14 cents a dozen. Coffee was 15

cents a pound. Most women only washed their hair once a month using Borax or egg yolks as shampoo.

There was neither a Mother’s Day nor a Father’s Day, and crossword puzzles, canned beer, and iced tea hadn’t been invented yet. Two out of every ten adults could not read or write, and only six percent of all Americans had graduated from high school.

The American flag had 45 stars, the population of Las Vegas was 30. There were about 230 reported murders in the entire country, and Canada passed a law that prohibited poor people from entering. Better than a wall, eh?

“It’s in that convergence of spiritual people becoming active and active people becoming spiritual that the hope of humanity now rests.”

~ Van Jones

I’ll drink to that

Ever since this guy was a child, he’d always had a fear of someone lurking under his bed at night, so he went to a shrink for a cure. “Just put yourself in my hands for one year,” said the shrink. “If you see me three times a week, we should be able to get rid of that fear of yours.”

“How much do you charge?” he asked. “Eighty dollars a session,” replied the doctor.

“I’ll get back to you,” he said.

■ CONTINUED

Six months later he ran into the doctor at a party. "Why didn't you come to see me about those fears you were having?" asked the shrink.

"Well, eighty bucks a visit, three times a week for a year is \$12,480, and a bartender cured me for \$10."

"Is that so?" he said, "And how, may I ask, did a bartender cure you?"

"Simple. He told me to cut the legs off the bed. Ain't nobody under there now!"

"It is the mark of an educated mind to be able to entertain a thought without accepting it."

~ Aristotle

"People aren't looking for something to read — they're looking for something they can share with their friends to make it seem like they really care about what's happening in the world around them."

~ Nathaniel Mott

Kill the lawyers

The madam opened the brothel door to see a good-looking, dignified, well-dressed man in his early 50s. "Can I help you?" she asked.

"I want to see Natalie," the man replied.

"Well, sir," said the madam, "Natalie is one of our most expensive ladies; perhaps you'd prefer someone else."

"No," the chap insisted, "I must see Natalie." And, just then, Natalie appeared to confirm that she charged \$1,000 a visit. Without hesitation, the man put ten one-hundred-dollar bills in her hand, and they went upstairs. After an hour, the man calmly left.

The next night the same man reappeared, demanding to see Natalie again. Natalie explained that no one had ever come back two nights in a row, and there were no discounts, the price was still \$1,000; but again, the man pulled out the money, gave it to Natalie and they went upstairs. An hour later, he left.

The following night, the man was there again, and everyone was astounded that he'd pay for a third consecutive time, but up they went.

"No one has ever used me three nights in a row," sighed Natalie after they'd finished. "Where are you from?"

"South Carolina," the stranger replied. "No kidding," she said, "I have family in South Carolina."

"I know," the man said. "Your father just died, and as your sister's attorney, I came to present you with your inheritance. It's \$3,000."



DIRTY TRICK
Misrepresentation.

"Even if you are on the right track, you can get hit by a train if you are standing still."

~ Phil's Phunny Phacts



BETWIXT THE TWIN
The SS Warrimoo sailing into history.

How can you be in two places at once?

On New Year's eve 1899, the passenger steamer SS Warrimoo was quietly knifing its way from Vancouver to Australia through the waters of the mid-Pacific. The navigator had just finished working out a star fix and brought the results to **Captain John D.S. Phillips**, indicating that the ship's position was LAT 0° 31' N - LONG 179 30' W. "Know what this means?" First Mate Payton announced. "We're only a few miles from the intersection of the Equator and the International Date Line."

Captain Phillips was prankish enough to take full advantage of the opportunity and changed course so by midnight the ship lay on the Equator at exactly the point where it crossed the International Date Line – and thus:

The bow of the ship was in the Southern Hemisphere in the middle of summer; the stern was in the Northern Hemisphere in the middle of winter while the date in the aft was December 31, 1899, and in the bow, it was January 1, 1900.

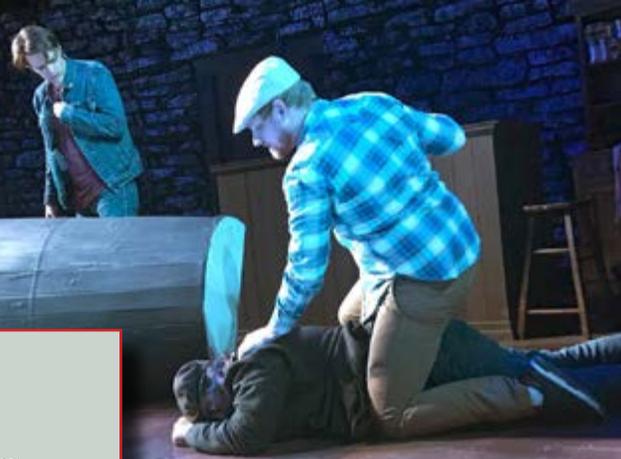
The ship was therefore not only in two different days, two different months, two different years and two different seasons but also in two different centuries - all at the same time!

"There is nothing government can give you that it hasn't taken from you in the first place."

~ Winston Churchill

■ CONTINUED

ANTAEUS Theatre Company
THE CRIPPLE OF INISHMAAN
JAN 17 THRU MAR 11
818 506 1983 ANTAEUS



Plays

*Alas, how soon the hours are over,
Counted us out to play the lover,
And how much narrower is the stage
Allotted us to play the sage!
But when we play the fool,
How wide
The theatre expands
How long the audience sits before us.
How many prompters –
What a chorus!*

Walter Savage Landor
(After Khalil Gibran)



THE TECH-ING OF 'INISHMAAN' • (Clockwise from above left) Emily Goss with Ian Littleworth; Littleworth watching John Bobek beat up Stephen Caffrey; and Mary-Pat Green with Kitty Swink

HAPPY *New* YEAR

THINK THANKS

Laurence Budd, Joan Allemand, Bruce Laks, Kenneth Wilhite, Jr., Nick Oliva, Jon Nelson, and heartfelt thanks to the cast and crew of *The Cripple of Inishmaan*, and especially to my “double” John Allee for his inspired partnership.

And of course, no orbit of the Planet is complete unless it includes a plug for my memoir, *Where's My Fortune Cookie?* co-authored by Brad Schreiber, at [Amazon](#), and now as an audiobook at [suemediaproductions.com](#)...

"In Hillary Clinton's book 'Living History,' she says when Bill told her he was having an affair, 'I could hardly breathe, I was gulping for air.' Wait - I'm sorry - that's what Monica said."

~ David Letterman

THINK LINKS

IT'S A GAS
CARS
BLESSED
TRUMPED
PHUNNY NAMES
PHUNNY PHIL
PHROSTY

"May the saddest day of your future be no worse than the happiest day of your life." ~ Irish toast

VISIT THE NEW **FIRESITE** AND THE OLD **BOOMERS**

PLANET PROCTOR © Phil Proctor 2019 • layout and production Cristofer Gross / [Theatertimes.org](#)